

Evening Public Ledger

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A FOUR-YEAR PROGRAM FOR PHILADELPHIA
Things on which the people expect the new administration to concentrate its attention:
The Delaware river bridge.
A drydock big enough to accommodate the largest ship.
Development of the rapid transit system.
A convention hall.
A building for the Free Library.
An Art Museum.
Enlargement of the water supply.
Expansion of the city to accommodate the population.

MRS. LINGELBACH'S SENSE
MRS. ANNA LANE LINGELBACH duly respects her qualifications for membership in the Board of Education when she disclaims any desire to dominate that organization. In other words, it is her fitness for her new post which really matters.

HOW BRITAIN CAN OBLIGE US
THE political discussion which the mention of Sir Auckland Geddes as British ambassador to the United States has stirred up in England is not of paramount interest to this nation. The new representative, as yet unnamed, of King George in this country will be judged on his merits or defects as they are revealed in connection with affairs here.

CHERRY TREES AND PLUM
UP AND down the land, in city and hamlet, as Mr. Cattell would say, at wayside gatherings and in the halls of state, big and little politicians with flags in their hands are telling reverent audiences about the virtues of George Washington. A thousand orators are beseeching the nation to continue in the great man's footsteps.

THE BLOCKADE OF SUFFRAGE
DOUBTS relative to the eligibility of women's votes at the next general election rise naturally, easily and consolingly in the bosoms of party leaders in this state.

WASHINGTON'S COACH
DISPLACED BY MOTORCARS
But Some Unthinking Statesmen Prefer the Coach, Forgetting That the First President Used the Best Thing He Could Get

has a somewhat similar provision in its constitution and it is sure to figure large in future political discussions.
Of course, such imaginary obstacles cannot delay general suffrage for long. The new movement in opposition to women voters must be explained upon other grounds. It is easily understood. Leaders in both parties have been listening to the discussions at the suffrage rallies and they are puzzled. They are unable to tell definitely what women voters will do. Efforts to mobilize the feminine vote in mass as an auxiliary force behind one old party or the other have failed.

IN AN open shed at Mount Vernon there stands exposed to the view of every visitor to the famous shrine the coach in which Washington was wont to do his traveling. It has large, clumsy wheels resembling those on the ash carts in use in this city. The cushions on the seat are thin, suggesting that a journey in the vehicle would be a hardship which few persons accustomed to modern facilities would like to endure.

Washington was alive today a garage would take the place of the open shed. There would be in it three or four automobiles. One of them would be a large touring car with a limousine body, upholstered with deep cushions which would absorb the slight shock that was not taken up by the cantilever springs. It would be propelled by a many-cylindered engine with double ignition. It would be equipped with a self-starter, electric lights inside and out, a speedometer, wheel chains for wet weather, a luggage carrier and whatever other conveniences commended themselves to him.

Washington had a firm grasp on certain fundamental principles which, so far as the human mind can discover, are eternal, and he also had a clear conception of what was necessary for the firm establishment of the new nation which he had assisted in setting up.

There are men nowadays so ill-equipped to do their own thinking that they seek to find in the words of Washington an infallible guide for the United States when it has grown into a nation of 110,000,000 people, inhabiting the greater part of a continent. They rest their argument on "authority" rather than on reason.

Every schoolboy knows that when Washington was President there were no railroads, no steamships and no telegraph lines. Every schoolboy also knows that the United States was then six weeks or two months distant from Europe, and that it would take from three to four months to write to Paris and get a reply.

Washington's coach was displaced by motorcars. The first President used the best thing he could get. The specific foreign policy which Washington outlined is outgrown as far

as the automobile has distanced the crude coach in which he rode. But the purposes back of that policy remain unassailable. Those purposes related to the protection of the interests of the nation.
The duty of the present is to consider the same end, not in the light of Washington's time, but in the light of existing conditions.

Whether we would or not, our interests were involved in the recent European war from the beginning. But it took us more than two years to discover how deeply we were involved. It was not until Germany assumed to tell us how many ships would be permitted to sail from our shores and to mark out the course which they must take that it dawned on the great mass of the people that our rights as a nation were challenged and that if we did not meet the challenge we might as well admit that we were a mere dependency of Germany subject to whatever humiliation she might choose to put upon us.

Washington would perceive this if he were alive today. He would understand that the interests of the United States are intimately interwoven with the interests of Europe along many lines and he would do his utmost to protect the whole fabric of civilization.
We shall not pretend to say that he would demand the ratification of the League-of-Nations covenant by the Senate because no one knows but that he might have been able to suggest a better device for assisting the world out of its present predicament. But we do know that he would bring to bear on the subject all his ability to find a way to accomplish that for which the League of Nations is proposed, namely, the protection of the interests of the United States through co-operation in the protection of the peaceful interests of all other nations.

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BERRY AND BRYAN
Collector of Customs is Strong Friend of Man From Nebraska—Stories of Well-Known Men

COLLECTOR of Customs William H. Berry was being congratulated the other day by friends on resuming activities after being confined at home by illness. But he laughingly brushed aside the sympathetic remarks and insisted that his only trouble was an "old-fashioned" but persistent cold. In spite of the fact that he has been under the weather the collector carries his years easily, although he seems a more mellowed and subdued Berry than the man who stirred the politics of the state in such a vigorous style only a few years ago.

Berry has always had a great fondness for William Jennings Bryan, and if the commoner should finally toss his hat in the ring it would seem strange if the man from Chester did not line up with the man from Nebraska. The irony of politics was illustrated in the appointment of Berry to the collectorship. He had the friendship of Bryan, of course, but A. Mitchell Palmer and Vance McCormick were the dispensers of patronage in Pennsylvania. Berry, who would sooner fight than eat, was eager to make the run for Governor of Pennsylvania. He had carried the commonwealth for state treasurer and felt that he could win the governorship. But Palmer and his associate had other fish to fry. Their program was McCormick for governor and Palmer for United States senator. The question was how to get rid of Berry. He was "shelved" by making him collector of customs, and a mighty comfortable "shelf" it has proved, with two terms in the most important federal position in Pennsylvania.

There is no pretense about Berry. He had no knowledge of the intricacies of the tariff and the complex regulations of the customs service. He told a friend at the time he was appointed that the only qualifications he had for the post were integrity and common sense. After he had taken the oath of office he proved that he was the possessor of the second-named trait by retaining expert assistants as the heads of the important departments of the custom house. He devoted his own time to familiarizing himself with the men under him and with obtaining a general knowledge of the business, which in this district covers all of Pennsylvania east of the mountains and most of New Jersey and Delaware.

One day an excited custom house broker came to him to protest against one of the rulings of the department and to ask him to give an opinion upon a difficult point of the revenue laws. He looked at the man quizzically, and said in a drawing way: "My friend, I'll have to pass that up to a better authority. I cannot answer it. But if you want to have a discussion upon prohibition or the silver question, I'll guarantee to talk you to a standstill."

THE appointment of the collector of customs in Philadelphia is always looked upon as the supreme test of political power and leadership in Pennsylvania. William F. Harrity was the Democratic national chairman when Cleveland was elected President the second time, and it was understood that Harrity would have the dispensing of the patronage in this state. Accordingly, he recommended John R. Read for collector of customs. Read is a distinguished lawyer who had been United States attorney and a close friend of Samuel J. Tilden. He was well fitted for the position, but his nomination was held up for many months. Some of Harrity's factional opponents, headed by Congressman William McKelvey, had presented a rival candidate for the post. Harrity stood by. He had the President's promise that he should name the new collector, and he proposed to rest on that. Finally the President sent for Mr. Harrity and explained the situation.

"I think," he concluded, "it might be a good thing to make a compromise in order to satisfy these men. We are going to assume that Mr. Read is out of it, and I've sent for you in order to have you give me the name of your second choice for the collectorship."

REMAKING HISTORY



FROM DAY TO DAY

MR. MARTENS, the Soviet ambassador, is much too clever and resourceful for his Senate inquisitors. Examinations run something like this, which is not literal but typical: "Did the Soviet government confiscate bank deposits?" "Yes, it confiscated deposits in excess of \$10,000,000." "Little gleam of satisfaction in inquisitor's eye. 'And do you justify that?'" "Yes, in the circumstances. As, perhaps, you justify your own government's recent confiscation of the liquor in this country."

MR. MARTENS, a quiet little engineer, has a mind that works all the time and he knows his history. The senators, not having had to use their minds in finding historical precedents for a revolution, are devastated when Martens brings home the fact that peoples in revolution behave very much alike everywhere. They seize their enemies' property. They rediscover logic and, thrilled by its guidance, want to go wherever it leads. They hate compromise as a habit of slaves. They forget fear and in general scandalize the nonrevolutionary part of mankind, which likes to have fear treated with great respect.

AND one striking thing that revolutions everywhere and always do is to bring the very best brains available into their service. You may not agree with the Lenines, Trotskys and Martenses, but you have to admit their ability. Look at our own revolution. When did this country have its best brains in its service?

WHY? We are a going concern today and it is not of vital consequence now whether we have Washingtons, Jeffersons and Hamiltons to serve us or not. In a revolution it is a question of life and death whether we use our best brains or not. The sense that if we don't hang together we'll hang separately sharpens everybody's wits. The Russian revolution has had the whole world to fight. However impossible is its "dictation of the proletariat," it believes it and naturally does not put forward fools and incompetents to fight the whole world for it.

MY QUEST

I SEEK for love—not for myself. But as a lovely thing to view. Not to possess, as one might feel. With miser-passion working rue. My quest I go because 'tis fair. With vision magical to bless. And as the sunlight everywhere. To every eye brings happiness.

I seek for love—I've gained such skill. I find it now in many a place. You'd not surmise—yes, comes its thrill. Not only from a woman's face. But where the dewdrop loves the rose. The moonlight loves the summer sea; Where, to the little wind that blows. The leaflet whispers from the tree.

Where brooklets steal on tender quests. And slip their mossy banks between. To rock the lilies on their breasts. In shy and secret nooks unseen. And have your glances ne'er beheld. Even the darkness creep to fold. In dusky arms some statue spelled. By marble beauty pure and cold.

I seek for love, I seek for love—For are not love and beauty one? On earth below, in sky above. The silver thread of love is spun. 'Twixt wind and flower, 'twixt man and maid. 'Twixt wave that leaps to wave in glee. The beauty of love can never fade. Nor ever lose its glamour.

WHAT IS the answer? The answer is going to be everywhere what it always is in France: books printed on poor paper and badly printed. And why not the sensible French scheme of unbound books? The works of new authors and most of the works of established authors last too long. They cumber our shelves. There is no room for them in modern apartments. The publishers are in league with the sectional bookcase men.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

- 1. What was the symbol of peace among the American Indians?
2. In what year did the Easter revolution occur in Ireland?
3. How low did the thermometer fall when Admiral Peary was at the North Pole?
4. Who would inherit the British crown in case of the death of both George V and the present Prince of Wales?
5. What is a chantry?
6. What is the highest mountain in Africa?
7. Who was the first chief justice of the United States?
8. What was the total number of men called for service in the Civil War by President Lincoln?
9. How many inches make a meter?
10. Are signatures in lead pencil good in law?

Answers to Saturday's Quiz
1. Three revolutions in which the Marquis de Lafayette played a prominent part were the American revolution, the French revolution of 1789, and the revolution of July, in which, in 1830, the French overthrew the Bourbon monarchy of Charles X.
2. According to the old style calendar, in vogue during part of the eighteenth century, George Washington was born on February 11, 1732.
3. "Prejudice is the child of ignorance" is from Hazlitt's essay, "On Prejudice."
4. The word "scenario" is originally Italian (the growing slimmness of material and the growing fatness of price) the price of fig leaves is going to be prohibitive.

A professional politician is the individual who sidetracks the office when it seeks the man. He is the bureaucrat who puts the con in constitution.
Fiume is electrically charged and sparks freely whenever it is touched.
Socialists continue to get a lot of publicity, thanks to the New York Assembly.
It is not pessimism but common sense that pans the pannaque.
From now on the bandwagon will grow increasingly popular.
A food draft blows comfort to hungry Europe.

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